

FEARLESS

[illegible]

experience of our judges
constitution of civilization
I matter of such
people with one recourse
prevent our nation must etc. its constitution or
decisive and democratic action is needed, because
it may have serious consequences throughout
American jurisprudence, and millennia of human
to change the most fundamental
on an issue that requires clear
heard. Activist courts have le
of marriage from being ch
ant to protect marriage in America and democ
is to redefine marriage in a single state or city could h
the country. After more than two centuries of American ju
experience, a few judges and local authorities are presuming
tion of civilization. Their actions have created confusion
matter of such importance, the voice of the people in
people with one recourse. If we are to c-

Knives, bright wind

Fear.
Fall-out.
Guilt.
Religion.

Knives,
bright wind.
Target the enemy and
kill him!
Kill him!
Kill him!

Here is your savior
in burning sleeves.
Stockpile the trailer!
There's a cleansing a-comin'.
Got my rope and my bible.
Sinners gonna' swing!

Where is the antidote to
power?
The power that brings all
poverty to house ,
heart,
body,
mind and
spirit.

God's children stand ready to
defend HIM.
Those who view apocalypse
as their birthright keep
trying to push us near it.

-kevin m. hibshman.

In This Time of Spiritual Alzheimer's

Where his brain was
now was somewhere
in the limbo world be-
tween the Fall of Man
and the creation of a
leaning tower of Babel
from which he had some-
how retained a smattering
of every language then
in existence but could
use none of them in
coherent sentence form
creating a personal language
of tongues he used to
preach his fire brand
of gospel to gatherings
of the elders cast out
from communities and
left at the mercy of state
and church, long after their
minds had died but bodies
had continued on by them-
selves, kept alive by stipends
derived from welfare bucks,
insurance doles-motivational
greed, a malaise of the mind
less for whom the forgotten
meanings of words are as
useful as the ones unspoken,
no one left to tell, to distinguish
the difference between sense
and nonsense.

Our Lady of the Harbor

Give us your tired, your poor
Emma Lazarus verses inscribed on
the base of our Lady of the Harbor,
an inoculation of verbs

Give us your Date Line cruise ships
spanning the City, a Manhattan skyline
amidst the flotilla of garbage

Give us the faces of schoolchildren,
the mothers marked for lives by scars
on their cheeks, 'so everyone will know,
your mother is a bitch,' especially you,
the child of a woman who fucks over
her man

Give us the Bowery, all of the Lower
East Side, homeless drunks sleeping
in puddles of piss, blocking doorways
to businesses, soup kitchens, alms
houses, half-ways, the Church of St Jude
the divine

Give us your dimstore hookers, your
junkies sharing needles, your shark skin
suit pimps with their 500 dollar a pussy
pump daily demand, their brass knuckles,
slickbacked hair

And give us your vino primo, your brown
bagged pints, your dreams of reefer madness,
mescalito, your huddled masses yearning
to be free.

poem written while surfing the channels the night they captured saddam hussein

one thirty in the morning

snow flurries coming down

winter has set in and i
have a splitting headache

these naked women on the tv are
doing nothing for me

for i'm stuck on what i know
will be my inevitable demise

i flip through the channels
hoping my mind gets lost
in something else for a bit

the remote ends up on
channel 202, cnn late night

i see i need to let my hair get long,
work on my holier than thou
fuck you attitude, get in shape and
grow a wicked looking beard

seems as if there is an opening
for a villain in this game of
supposed good vs. supposed evil

and like any actor will tell you

playing the bad guy is the most
fun you'll ever have

organized religion

i'm waiting to be fitted
for my crown of thorns

i figure that's the next step
for i have this hanging from
the cross thing down

given all the times i've
practiced it
it's like tying my shoes
second nature to me now

just don't ask me what i'm
doing up here

it just feels right to me
i suppose

J.J. Campbell

PATRICIA G. ROURKE

Moats

Some walls
cannot be broken
through-
even some walls
within the heart,
so protected
even love cannot
penetrate.
I see in you
possibility
that will never
be fulfilled,
I see it in myself-
the shutting out-
the fearful holding
back-
the mighty
fortress protecting
our emptiness.

Stethoscope

Place you ear
carefully to the heart;
stay there for years:
listen to what
is not being said.

Pain

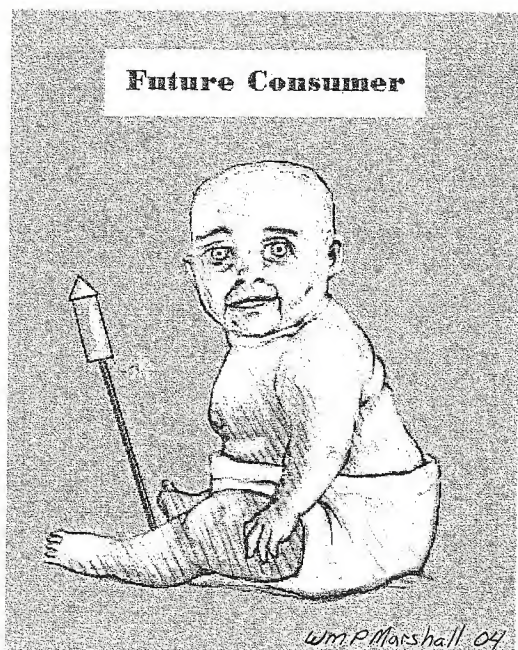
Such a joker!
A stomach ache
can be treated,
even though your
poor judgement
caused it-
You heart ache
is another story-
sometimes when
you love the way
you are meant
to love, it causes
a mortal wound
whose pain
nothing in the world
can relieve.

the future's always worse
than first perceived

when asked his view
of the future
George Orwell envisioned
a human face
and a shiny black boot
stomping the face
over and over again

but Orwell's vision
was limited

he forgot to include
the human scrotum
and the dull brown penny loafer
kicking the testicles
over and over again



american religion

a sunny friday in urban america
the party sensibility
starts early in the day
and colors the rush of activity
passed from one flitting form
to the next
like the intermingling sounds
of familiar melody
and recycled catch-phrase
from top forty fm radio
an endless rush
of laughter that begins
as burgeoning smiles

america has always lived
for its weekends

the lessons to be learned
the legacies of experience
cast aside like elusive prayers
for a postponed salvation
always considered (frenetic) fodder
to be dealt with at some future time
the party sensibility the prevailing
preoccupation
the anticipatory buzzing felt
in office buildings
on crowded streets and sidewalks
in corridors and classrooms
the aisles of department stores
and supermarkets
the smiles the distracted excitements
cancelling out problems difficulties
those notions of "situation"
that bring the stress anxiety
the eventual loneliness
plans are being made
speeches rehearsed behind the walls
of speeding minds
the momentum keeps building
procrastinators working overtime

a sunny friday in urban america
the america where pursuits of pleasure
become translated as ever-transient
religion

a mock resurrection

I never know when it will happen
and happen it must
when confidence begins to rust
and I'm sitting there
paralyzed with nothingness
looking with impassive curiosity
at the bodies gyrating
exploding with emotional excitement
the clapping the shouting
the wailing
the lights casting strange brightness
all I can muster at such moments
is that reactionary paralysis
the terminal voyeur
trying to tie the fragmented moments
together
in hopes a cohesiveness
will come
a specific tone
to the evening

but the only gratuities
that walk in late
are drops of black coffee
on a king james bible
in a moving car in the dark
the laughter performing
a dress rehearsal
for a would-be rising
from ashen-faced melancholy
from the irreversible slow death
that replaces any determination
to be born again

FEARLESS

God Is the Machine God is Light God is Dead God is Still God Is a Killer God is living in Japan God Is a Verb God Is Back God is the firm link to US security God is Within You God is Impossible God Is Groovy God Is Red God is Great God Is Good GOD IS LOVE God is one God Is Still Speaking God Is My Co-Pilot God is A Mathematician God is Father God is Not Enough GOD IS KNOWN God Is for Everyone God Is Not Responsible God Is Marching On God is different every time God is Pro War God is with them GOD IS TOO SMALL God is a product of natural selection God is our Mother God Is Often a She God is not a right-wing zealot God is a very important person God Is Also God is Myth God is in control God is at work God Is My Partner God is a Narcoleptic God is an Englishman God is in this place God is right by your side God Is as Close as Our Breath God Is Not in the Constitution GOD IS OTHERWISE THAN BEING God is Omniscient God is just God Is Most Manifest God Is in the House God is not God is a bearded demanding father figure on a throne God is talking to me God is Good to Iranians God is more likely to exist GOD IS LIKE A WET BAR OF SOAP God Is Smiling on Me God is on their Side God is on his side God Is at Hand God is a Scientist and a Cosmic Carpenter God Is Your Source God is Furious Over the Widespread Use of Anti-Anxiety Medications God is all-powerful and perfectly loving God is in the typos God is self-evident God is the first beginning God is a caring Father God is urgent God Is My Waitress God is in the PC God is supposed to be God is the only Saviour God is all-knowing God is the answer to everything God Is The Problem God is our Refuge and Strength God Is Dad God is cruel unmerciful and evil God is telling me to become a fisherman God is unchanging God is the source of Love GOD is not the Bible God is a Consuming Fire God is not neutral God is Patient God is Electric God Is A Not A Noun God is in the music God Is My Palm Pilot God Is The Will Of God GOD IS THE AUTHOR OF THE TEN COMMANDMENTS God is Life God is in the TV God is demonstrable God Is Revealed God Is Faithful God is a Child-Killer God is it God is the manifestation and revelation God is Dog Spelled Backwards God is not one thing God Is No Laughing Matter GOD IS HOLY God is not everywhere God Is Not So Easily Defeated God is truth God is anything you want God to be-God is a DJ God Is to Be Performed God is not made God is the subject God is German GOD IS A GOD OF THE PRESENT god is born God is self-existent God is Omnibenevolent God is worshiped GOD IS SPIRIT God is shooting at us God is Incorporeal God is a God of Order God is a Conservative God Is A Volcano God is peaceful God is warlike God Is Silent GOD IS THINKING God is unlikely God is not limited God is Asleep God Is Coming and Is She Pissed God is a billion years God is Published God is a Bullet God is for Suckers God Is Not Pleased With You GOD IS A PSYCHOPATH God is found God is an island God Is In Trouble God is not life God is not death God is just this guy God is calling me to be a missionary God Is Still Dead God is based on algorithms God Is at Eye-Level God Is in the Deltoids God is Infinite God is a God of Adoption God is a never-ending treasure hunt God is the prime mover GOD IS BORGL God Is What God Does God is bigger than anything God Is A Pile Of Dung God Is A Universal Spirit God Is Just Pretend God Is More Of A Concept God is identical with the real world God is the Author of Creation God Is The Devil God Is Not A Politically Correct Dove God Is Not A Pacifist God is the universal energy God is not indifferent to suffering God is trying God is no pretty picture God is not an independent attribute God is Always Seeking us God is not God's name God is the Root of this Tree God Is In Our Genes